WE BOMB FREIBURG—ANOTHER ZEPPELIN RAID

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,488. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1918 One Penny.

BRITISH EMPIRE DECORATIONS BESTOWED BY THE KING

Captain J. W. Mort, 28th Gordons, received the M.B.E.

Mrs. McLean, M.B.E., commandant 154th Division, London Red Cross. She is immensely popular, and had a most enthusiastic reception from her staff when leaving the Palace.

The Hon. Mrs. Marsham, O.B.E., leaving the Palace.

Lieut. Morton Clarke, M.B.E., outside Palace.

Miss Eva Macdonald, M.B.E. (on left), head coast watcher for the island of North Uist.

Capt. W. McCutchan, M.B.E., M.C., D.C.M.

Sergeant Nicholas, D.C.M., and his sister, Miss M. Nicholas, who received the M.B.E. for food economy teaching.

Lieutenant-Colonel C. B. Palmer and Mrs. C. B. Palmer both received the C.B.E.

The King held an Investiture at Buckingham Palace yesterday, when he conferred a number of British Empire decorations. Among the recipients was Miss Eva Macdonald, head coast-watcher for the Island of North Uist.

WIFE'S OPENED LETTERS.

Mrs. Katherine Cockburn Hood, who, alleging persecution, claims that her letters were opened and those she wrote not sent, and that she was sent against her will to an inebriates' home. Inset, the Rev. Giles Daubeney, defendant. For the full story see page 2.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

'HOUR OF GREATEST PERPLEXITY'

Premier on "Terrible Tasks" He Has to Bear.

SIGNIFICANT SPEECHES.

Mr. Henderson on Possible Foe Offer—"Grave Decisions."

"I have terrible tasks on my shoulders. A task almost more than man can bear.

"I ask you, whatever you may feel; whatever you may think, I ask—the chief councillor of the Crown and the nation—in the hour of the nation's greatest perplexity for your help, for your sympathy, aye, with reverence I say, for your prayers."

Thus said Mr. Lloyd George yesterday when addressing the Evangelical Free Churches at their annual assembly in London.

I have said a good deal about the League of Nations; if we do not say it oftener with more words it is because the Bolshevists had taught them that a real League of Nations does not come about by talking about it.

Once war had begun you had got to fight for it. While they were making speeches about the League of Nations they were left with barely half a nation to enter into a league.

BOLSHEVISTS' MISTAKE.

I would warn you not to mistake phrases for facts.

I could—so could anyone—frame declarations of the most resounding equity as a basis for peace, every one of which would be accepted with a loud tongue by the Prussian War Lords, and yet you would find exactly as the Bolshevists did, when those phrases came to be interpreted, that they were as tinkling cymbals.

No man has discoursed so eloquently on the League of Nations as the Kaiser! Have you read his reply to the Pope?

It breathes the spirit of brotherhood and Christian kindliness. There was never a word about giving up Belgium, but there were whole passages on disarmament; not a syllable about the surrender of Lithuania or Courland, but on the League of Nations he was absolutely sound.

He said: "Not only do I accept the League of Nations, but Germany is prepared to place herself at the head of it."

"Ah! ah! ah!" said Mr. Lloyd George, with a staccato effect that raised roars of laughter. "It was then that you found this spirit of dominancy still there The dagger wrapped in the Sermon on the Mount!"

The millions of young men who were fighting the Prussian War Lords, he said, "are the true apostles of the League of Nations."

If they fail, all Leagues will be shams, and all treaties will be scraps of paper.

Keep the war to the end a holy war.

Drink.—The drink consumed in this country was only one-third of what it was four years ago.

Bread had not been rationed, but if ever they had to choose between bread and beer they would not hesitate.

League of Nations.—"We are determined that henceforth war shall be treated as a crime punishable by the Law of Nations, by nations banded together for the protection of each other and the world.

Food.—There is no lack of abundant food to sustain the strength of the people, and there is no prospect of such a deficiency.

There had been only one successful Food Controller in the history of the world—the One who made five loaves and two fishes feed a multitude.

"POSSIBLE HUN OFFER."

"The nation has reached the most critical stage of the war,' said Mr. Arthur Henderson, speaking last night at a women's suffrage celebration at the Queen's Hall.

"Let me show you what I mean," he proceeded, "I have been imagining to myself within the past few days the possibility of von Buelow coming to us and speaking on behalf of the Central Powers, saying:—

"'We are prepared to recognise the status quo ante bellum. We are prepared to make very considerable concessions to France in regard to Alsace-Lorraine. We shall be able to adjust our differences in regard to colonies, but in one thing we want to be left entirely free. There shall be no interference in the matter of our position in Russia.'

"I have just been imagining," continued Mr. Henderson, "some such proposal being made, and were it made I should regard it as a cynical peace containing within it the seeds of future war.

"Any proposal that is made must settle the basis of a clean peace. It must be an honourable peace. Any other would mean the desertion of Russia, and the women of this country must stand as flint against that.

"A cynical peace such as that to which I referred—should the suggestion contained in it come along—would not be consistent with the ideals for which we entered the war."

GRAVE DECISIONS.

Sir J. Compton Rickett, M.P., Paymaster-General, in a speech yesterday at the Free Church Council, said:—

"Within the next week or so, possibly within the next few days, decisions of the utmost gravity, affecting the whole life of this Empire in the time to come, may be taken.

"I am not speaking of any immediate or catastrophic danger, but something that must be faced.

"There is a very urgent necessity for a closer drawing together of the English-speaking peoples if we are to withstand Germany's efforts to obtain the domination of the world.

"The Germanic Federation and their friends are contesting with the British group, and it is now hanging in the balance. It will be solved more rapidly perhaps than many of us think."

HARD WORKERS' EXTRA MEAT

Lord Rhondda, at the Rotary Club last night, made the following important announcements:—

Extra Meat for Workers.—When the general scheme of rationing came into force throughout the country on April 7 he hoped they would be able to give those engaged in hard physical labour an increased meat ration of 50 per cent. and those engaged in very hard physical labour double the ordinary ration.

Wheat Outlook.—The outlook in wheat was not so happy, but there was no cause for alarm.

Bread Ration Scheme.—A scheme of bread rationing was in preparation and would be ready, if and when, the Government decided it was necessary.

Extra Bacon.—He hoped that in the next few months there would be enough bacon to give a supplementary ration to manual workers, and that would largely come from the United States.

11,000 Seamen Perish.—He thanked the Mercantile Marine for their wonderful work. Eleven thousand of them had perished in bringing produce over.

"AT ENGLAND'S HEART."

Sir A. Geddes, speaking at Bristol, said:—

The strain will not be lightened. We must expect a strain such as this country has never known.

The Russian defection had freed altogether 1,600,000 German and Austrian soldiers, who could be brought to the western front.

The dispositions of the German armies were most remarkable. On the British front they were placed mass upon mass, and Germany's military object would be to strike at England.

Germany would strike not only at our forces in France, but if she could at the heart of England.

We could meet that blow if we could provide the reserves necessary to fill the gaps. Men in enormous numbers were wanted, including men up to fifty, to join for home defence.

"BARBED WIRE HOME."

Woman Claims Damages from Clergyman and His Wife.

In the King's Bench Division yesterday Mrs. Kathleen Cockburn Hood, of Charlwood-street, Belgrave-square, claimed damages against Mrs. C. Daubeney and the Rev. Giles Daubeney, Herne Bay, for alleged trespass, false imprisonment and the unlawful detntion of property. Defendants denied the allegations.

Counsel for plaintiff said Mrs. Hood obtained a maintenance order against her husband, and went to Herne Bay with her two children with the idea of opening a hoarding house. She went to stay at the Queen's Hotel, where she was taken ill.

Plaintiff complained that defendants intercepted her letters and took possession of a cheque. Another allegation was that plaintiff was forcibly removed to an inebriates' home.

Plaintiff said she was told by Mrs. Daubeney, her husband's sister, that she was to be sent to an uncertificated madhouse.

Witness was removed to the home in a motor-car by Mr. Daubeney and a nurse. She was taken there against her will. There was barbed wire around the home.

The hearing was adjourned.

£75 HOARDING FINE.

Woman's Big Stock of Sugar Found in Seven Different Places.

On six summonses under the Food Hoarding Order Mrs. Phœbe Benjuta, of Huntersdale, Virginia Water, who is well known in society, was fined £75 at Chertsey yesterday.

The police evidence showed that on searching the house 200½lb. of sugar were found in seven different places.

They also found 46lb. corn sugar, of which they seized 44lb. The total weight of goods was 733lb.

IRISH BOMB OUTRAGE.

A fresh outrage is reported from Ireland.

At Scarriff on Sunday night a bomb was thrown into the back premises of the residence of Mrs. Moroney, where a military officer was lodging.

A military proclamation warns all persons that if they are found attempting to injure life they render themselves liable to be fired on.

ALL NIGHT MAROONS.

Raid Warnings for London at All Hours in Future.

KEEP CHILDREN AT HOME.

In the House of Commons yesterday Sir George Cave said it had been decided in future to give maroon warnings at all hours of the day or night in London.

In no case must such maroon warnings be regarded as an invitation to the householder to leave his house. The safest course in all cases was to remain at home and keep the children there. (Cheers.)

FOUR BOMBS ON HULL.

Barrage Prevents Zeppelin Reaching Centre of Town.

FROM LORD FRENCH.

Latest reports indicate that three enemy airships crossed the Yorkshire coast between 8.30 and 10 p.m. on Tuesday night.

Of these only one ventured to approach a defended locality—namely, Hull—where four bombs were dropped. A house was demolished and one woman died of shock.

The two remaining airships wandered for some hours over remote country districts at great altitudes, unloading their bombs in open country before proceeding out to sea again.

A correspondent says an effective barrage was put up by the gunners and prevented any approach to the centre of the town.

£138,370,240!

Mr. Bonar Law's Thanks for Success of Business Men's Week.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law announced that the grand total for Business Men's Week was £128,370,240.

Of this amount upwards of seventy-five millions were contributed by London.

To this must be added the sale of Post Office issues amounting to £2,900,000.

In addition the sales of War Savings Certificates for the week realised £8,100,000—a grand total of £138,370,240.

BRAVE INDIAN CAVALRY

Presented with Plate for Gallantry in Cambrai Battle.

Lord Derby, answering Lord Lamington in the House of Lords last night, said it was true that the Indian Cavalry Corps did behave with great gallantry in the Battle of Cambrai.

The conduct of one particular regiment was so appreciated that the Guards Division had made them a present of plate.

THE CAMERA'S TRIUMPH.

Artist's Comment on the Famous War Pictures Exhibition.

"It's enough to make any painter despair!" sighed a distinguished artist, a Royal Academy exhibitor, on leaving the Imperial War Photographs show of battle pictures in colour at the Grafton Galleries.

"We looked upon photography as a convenient helpmate, and now it has become a dangerous rival," he said. "We cherished the illusion that photography can only record facts which have to be turned into artistic design by the painter's skill, but here you find design so perfect, so miraculously planned by accident or by the operator's discretion, that we can scarcely hope to rival, not to say to surpass, it."

The Eastern Room is devoted to the campaigns in Palestine and Mesopotamia. In these photographs of a disciplined British Army entering Jerusalem, and of huge guns being dragged through the sun-baked streets of Bagdad, the grim sternness of this age of steel and organisation is brought into striking contrast with the tradition of places sacred to the memory of men

"SAVE TONNAGE" COUNCIL

First Meetings in London of Import Checking Body.

The first meetings have been held in London of the Allied Maritime Transport Council, a body which the Paris Conference decided should be set up. Lord Robert Cecil is the chairman.

The Council will have a permanent organisation, consisting of four sections (French, Italian, American and British) and it will obtain the programmes of import requirements for each of the main classes of essential imports, and full statements as to the tonnage available to the respective Governments.

It will examine the import programmes in relation to the carrying power of the available tonnage in order to ascertain the extent of any deficit, and will consider the means whereby such a deficit may be met.

ANSWERING CALL TO GROW POTATOES.

Big Demand Made for Allotments.

£750 PRIZE SCHEME.

Many readers living in congested industrial areas are writing to *The Daily Mirror* that, while they are eager to enter our amateur potato-growing competition, they have not a square yard of their own to cultivate.

They should apply for a small allotment as near as possible to their homes.

Almost everywhere there is a local allotment society or other local authority which leases unoccupied land and apportions it out to amateur gardeners.

"Our trouble," said Mr. G. W. Butcher, superintendent to the Vacant Land Cultivation Society, "is to satisfy the demand for plots.

"We have 6,000 allotment holders and a waiting list of 3,000.

"It has not been easy to obtain land, private or public, but the local authorities, the London County Council included, are showing a keener desire to meet the public demands for allotments.

"There is still much waste land which could be profitably cultivated if local authorities would adopt the new powers which the Board of Agriculture offers.

All potato growers in allotments and private gardens intending to compete for *The Daily Mirror's* £750 in cash prizes, should take advantage of the expert advice available everywhere through the Royal Horticultural Society's Panel of expert advisers.

£750 FOR POTATOES.

The Daily Mirror's prizes for five potatoes are:—

First prize	£500	**Fourth prize**..	25
Second prize ..	100	**Fifth prize**	10
Third prize ...	50	**13 prizes of**....	5

The Daily Mirror cannot undertake private correspondence about the scheme. Exhibits must not be sent to *The Daily Mirror* offices.

There are 2,000 of these garden experts, who have voluntarily and patriotically undertaken to assist in the food production campaign.

Among other things, they are prepared to—

Give expert advice to allotment holders, cottagers, etc. Lecture on vegetable cultivation.

Give practical demonstrations.

Instruct children in cultivating their school garden plots.

The society has published a list of the names and addresses of their 2,000 experts. All desiring to consult a member of the Panel should write to the Secretary, Royal Horticultural Society, Vincent-square, Westminster, S.W. 1.

£50,000 AIR RAID SCHEME.

"Sunday Pictorial" Reader Receives Compensation.

The first claim under the *Sunday Pictorial* £50,000 free air raid insurance scheme has been settled.

A lady who suffered in the recent raid on London received a cheque in settlement of her claim within a few hours of its receipt by the Eagle, Star and British Dominions Insurance Company.

NEWS ITEMS.

Hens 64s. a Couple.—As much as 64s. per couple was made at Dorchester Market yesterday for young hens.

Captain Roosevelt Wounded. — Captain Archibald Roosevelt, son of Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, has been wounded in action in France, says Reuter.

Post for Another Geddes.—Miss Mary Geddes was yesterday selected from 150 applicants for the post of assistant in connection with a scheme for cleaning London elementary schools at a salary of £150.

THE CHAMPION HURDLER.

There was an excellent attendance and good sport at Sandown Park yesterday. The feature was another great performance by the champion hurdler, Water Bed, who in the Waterloo Hurdle Handicap once more presented lumps of weight to all opponents. Lord Derby's four-year-old, Seneschal, won his third successive hurdle race. Selections for to-day:—

12.30.—SON O' MELTON.	2.30.—GLATZ.
1. 0.—KENIA.	3. 0.—PRAWLE POINT.
1.30.—HOLLINS LANE.	3.30.—FULL STOP.
2. 0.—BALLYMACAD.	

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

BALLYMACAD and *GLATZ.

BOUVERIE.

SANDOWN PARK WINNERS.

12.30.—Carol Singer (6-4, Piggott), 1; Royal Signet (100-30), 2; Seventy-Five (7-1), 3. Five ran. **1.15.**—Bell Toll (3-1, Threlfall), 1; Warbine (20-1), 2; Ranelagh (100-8), 3. Eight ran. **2.0.**—Water Bed (5-1, C. Young), 1; Llanthony (100-8), 2; Pollen (3-1), 3. Eight ran. **2.30.**—Shaun Spadah (8-1, A. Stubbs), 1; Berneray (4-1), 2; Mark Back (6-1), 3. Eight ran. **3.0.**—Seneschal (1-6, G. Duller), 1; Hurry Along (100-7), 2; St. Cyrus (33-1), 3. Four ran. **3.30.**—Saneso (9-4, A. Stubbs), 1; White Surrey (10-1), 2; Antipater (9-2), 3. Seven ran.

LATEST LONDON BETTING.—War National.—11-2 Wavertree, 6-1 Ballymacad, 10-1 Chang, 10-1 Shaun Spadah, 100-3 Charlbury.

15 BIG SHIPS DOWN—GERMANS AT ODESSA'S GATES

Zeppelin Drops Four Bombs on Hull—Two Other Raiders Wander About.

VLADIVOSTOK CONSULS SEND ULTIMATUM.

Japan to Intervene in Month—Berlin on Violent Air Fighting—Casualty Roll at Coblenz.

Huns at Odessa.—Austro-German troops are now before Odessa; the Allied Consuls at Vladivostok have sent an ultimatum to Russia demanding changes.

Zeppelin Raid.—In Tuesday night's Yorkshire Zeppelin raid there were three Zeppelins—two went straying and the third dropped four bombs at Hull.

Western Front.—Berlin speaks of violent air fighting; the British report gunfire near Loos, Cambrai, Messines and Passchendaele; Paris reports the failure of two foe surprise attacks.

R.N.A.S. Busy.—The R.N.A.S. have bombed Bruges docks and the billets and sidings at St. Pierre Capelle.

BRITISH AND HUN RAIDERS BUSY IN THE NIGHT.

German Gunners' Evening Strafe at Cambrai, Loos and Messines.

FRENCH IN FIERCE FRAY.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday.

9.54 A.M.—A party of the enemy which approached our lines during the night in the neighbourhood of La Vacquerie was driven off by our fire. We carried out a successful raid north of Lens and brought back prisoners.

South of Armentieres one of our posts was raided by a strong party of the enemy, after a heavy bombardment. A few of our men are missing.

The enemy's artillery was active yesterday evening south-west of Cambrai and opposite Loos, and during the night has been active in the Messines sector and at Passchendaele.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Wednesday Afternoon.—North-west of Rheims the Germans in the region of Loivre attempted to carry out a raid, but failed completely.

In Champagne, after a violent bombardment in the hill region, the Germans delivered an attack against our positions west of Vaudesincourt. After a lively engagement our troops drove the enemy out of some advanced trenches, in which he had gained a footing, and inflicted serious losses upon him.

Both artilleries displayed fairly considerable activity on the left bank of the Meuse.—Reuter

"MARVELLOUS SOLIDARITY OF BRITISH FRONT."

Defensive Works Ready to Deal with Any Surprise, Says M. Hutin.

PARIS, Wednesday.—M. Marcel Hutin, in the *Echo de Paris*, speaking of the German surprise attacks which failed, notably against the Portuguese trenches, near Laventie, and against the entire British front, says:—

"The Germans have found out to their cost the marvellous solidarity of the British front. The defensive works our Allies have constructed to deal with any surprise are the admiration of all who have been privileged to pass through their lines."—Exchange.

VLADIVOSTOK ULTIMATUM

The Consuls of the Allied Powers in Vladivostok having presented an ultimatum to the Russian Republic demanding the establishment of new local bodies in lieu of the existing Soviet authorities and of the Red Guard, Mr. Maxim Litvinoff, Plenipotentiary for Great Britain of the Russian Republic, has lodged with the British Government an emphatic protest against what he terms flagrant and unjustified interference with the internal administration of the Russian Republic.

He points out, says the Central News, that grave international consequences bay be entailed by this extraordinary action.

GERMANS REACH ODESSA.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Wednesday.—German and Austrian troops are before Odessa.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

"5 KILLED, 20 INJURED IN RAID ON COBLENZ."

Berlin Says Our Air Raid Did No Military Damage.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday (received yesterday).—An official German statement says:—

This afternoon Allied aeroplanes attacked Coblenz.

Some slight material damage was caused, but no military damage.

Five persons were killed and twenty more or less seriously injured.—Central News.

BERLIN STORY OF 'VIOLENT FIGHTING IN THE AIR.'

Foe Claims To Have Shot Down 19 Aeroplanes in One Day.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

In many sectors the artillery battle revived in the evening. The reconnoitring activity remained lively.

During the repulse of a Belgian advance to the east of Nieuport we captured one officer and thirty men.

Our own enterprises to the east of Zonnebeke and to the south-west of Fromelles brought in twenty-three Englishmen and Portuguese.

In the Champagne West Prussian companies stormed, after strong artillery preparations, the French trenches to the north of Frosnes and returned with ninety prisoners.

Strong reconnoitring activity in the air led to violent fighting.

We shot down yesterday nineteen enemy aeroplanes and two captive balloons.

Cavalry-Captain Baron von Richthoffen achieved his sixty-fourth and Lieutenant Baron von Richthofen (?) his twenty-eighth and twenty-ninth aerial victories.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

'NEVER GIVE UP ALSACE.'

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday (received yesterday).—A message from Strassburg says the German Statthalter has issued a proclamation to the people of Alsace-Lorraine pointing out that the "French lust for conquest" has not been inspired by any love for Alsace-Lorraine, but by the passion of revenge.

"It is the determined will of the German people," says the proclamation, "to allow no interference with the integrity of the German Empire, and never to surrender the German land of Alsace-Lorraine."—Central News.

FRENCH RAID IN ITALY.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Wednesday.—Military activity was most noticable along the Piave. We shelled troops south of Noventa, and damaged the enemy's works on the Col della Berretta and near the coast.

Enemy patrols were repulsed in the Astigo Valley, in the Tonale region and east of the Garda.

French troops successfully raided an enemy post near Fener.

Naval seaplanes bombed enemy stores, and our airships bombarded the foe's aviation camps by night. One enemy aeroplane was downed.

German Official.—Seaplanes dropped a great number of bombs with success on the harbour and military works at Naples and on iron foundries at Bagnoli.—Central News.

15 BIG SHIPS DOWN.

The Admiralty shipping return shows fifteen big ships were sunk last week, as compared with twelve.

Week ended.	Over 1,600 tons.	Under 1,600 tons.	Fishing Vessels.
Mar. 9	**15**	3	1
„ 2	12	6	0

The weekly average in round figures of ships sunk in preceding months was:—

Feb. (4 weeks)...	12	4	3
Jan. (4 weeks)...	9	3	2
Dec. (5 weeks) ...	14	3	1

The arrivals and sailings of merchant ships of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) for the week ending March 9 were 2,046 and 2,062, a total of 4,108.

Eight ships unsuccessfully attacked.

"IMPORTANT DISPATCH FROM LONDON TO JAPAN."

Statesmen to Meet Emperor on Siberian Intervention Question.

TIENTSIN (received yesterday).—Reports from Tokio state that there has been received an important dispatch from London regarding Siberia, which has caused an immediate meeting of the Foreign Advisory Council.

It is expected that a reply will be sent following the Premier's report to the Emperor on the matter.—Exchange.

PEKIN (received yesterday).—The Elder Statesmen of Japan are likely to receive a summons to meet the Emperor on Saturday. Meanwhile Cabinet Ministers are reporting to the Throne, a fact of the utmost significance.—Exchange.

FRANCE WANTS INTERVENTION.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—A Tokio message states that France unconditionally favours Japanese intervention in Siberia, Britain's decision being contingent on that of America, which latter country fears to arouse the united hostility of Russia.

The Advisory Council has postponed its meeting pending word from Washington.

The Ministry has come to no decision yet, being concerned about opinion abroad. The political situation (Tokio) is most favourable, and the general opinion is that intervention may be expected within the month.

Fear as to danger from prisoners of war in Siberia is growing, thousands of them having been set at liberty.—Exchange.

Lord R. Cecil in th eCommons yesterday said the story that a German general had proceeded to Irkutsk (Siberia) lacked confirmation.

AUSTRIAN "FEELER" FOR RUMANIAN ALLIANCE.

Enemy Plan to Separate Her from the Allies.

ZURICH, Wednesday.—The *Pesti Naplo* of Budapest learns from a diplomatic source connected with the Vienna Foreign Office that the idea of an Austro-Hungarian-Rumanian Alliance is being discussed in various forms.

"If a final peace is concluded with Rumania," the paper adds, "an alliance will very probably be effected under which Rumania will have to abandon completely her former policy in the interests of her future, which will depend upon the Central Powers.

"Under suitable conditions," the paper concludes, "Austria-Hungary will have no reason to reject such an alliance."—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM (received yesterday).—The *Vossische Zeitung* understands that the Ukraine has undertaken to deliver to the Central Powers by the end of April 300,000 tons of bread, fodder and grain, 20,000 tons of frozen meat and 10,000 tons of dried fruits, receiving in return agricultural machinery, chemical and medical products and iron.—Reuter.

COPENHAGEN, Wednesday.—The Hamburg correspondent of the *National Tidende* learns that Germany and Austria will up to July 31 have equal quantities of grain from the Ukraine. During the first half of that period Austria will get twice the allowance to Germany, and during the second half the proportions are reversed.—Exchange.

DUTCH SHIPS HELD UP.

THE HAGUE, Tuesday.—The Foreign Office is informed by the Dutch Consul-General at Singapore that clearance has been refused to several Dutch ships.

The Dutch Minister in London has been instructed to ask the British Government for information about this incident.—Central News.

HINDENBURG IN BERLIN.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday (received yesterday).—A Berlin official telegram announces that Marshal von Hindenburg took part in discussions there to-day.—Reuter.

The Kaiser attended at Baden the christening of the Austrian Emperor's newly born son, Karl Ludwig.—Reuter.

HOW HULL RECEIVED THE "ZEPPS."

Raiders Beaten by Barrage Protecting the City.

EXCITING 20 MINUTES.

FROM LORD FRENCH.

Latest reports indicate that three enemy airships crossed the Yorkshire coast between 8.30 and 10 p.m. on Tuesday night.

Of these only one ventured to approach a defended locality—namely, Hull—where four bombs were dropped. A house was demolished and one woman died of shock.

The two remaining airships wandered for some hours over remote country districts at great altitudes, unloading their bombs in open country before proceeding out to sea again.

The Central News Hull correspondent says: The night was dark, there being no stars and the sky overcast.

Rain fell in a fine drizzle shortly after the warning was given. The drone of engines could be heard, but nothing of the craft could be seen owing to the weather conditions.

Immediately the crash of guns was heard from various directions, while searchlights swept the sky, and within twenty minutes after the firing had commenced the aerial invaders drifted seawards.

BOMB ON EMPTY HOUSE.

Some bombs were dropped on the outskirts of the town, but, although a house was hit and destroyed, it was vacant at the time and no casualties have been reported.

One woman, however, fell dead, presumably from fright. One bomb fell on a number of allotments in a village passed by the invaders on their outward journey.

Another correspondent says an effective barrage was put up by the gunners and prevented any approach to the centre of the town.

The fight between the guns and the raider, says the Exchange, was probably the most exciting affair Hull can remember.

Though the barrage was deafening at times the citizens remained calm and confident. Then the whirr of the engines came less distinct until it finally died away. The raider had been foiled in reaching his objective.

The other two Zeppelins mentioned in the official report wandered about, no damage or casualties so far being reported from any part of the county.

BRUGES DOCKS BOMBED BY R.N.A.S. PILOTS.

Big Fire Started at St. Pierre-Capelle—Billets Hit.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

On the night of March 11 a bombing raid was carried out by naval aircraft on Bruges docks. Over three tons of bombs were dropped on the objective, but owing to poor visibility results could not be observed.

On Tuesday a raid was made on billets and sidings at St. Pierre-Capelle. Many bombs were dropped. Bursts were observed on the objectives and a large fire started.

During the usual offensive patrols enemy trenches were attacked by machine-gun fire, and two enemy machines were shot down in flames, one crashing into the sea. A hostile kite balloon which had broken adrift was also shot down. One of our machines is missing.

LOVELY LIARS.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—Hakki Pasha has informed a representative of the *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* regarding the cession of Kars and Batum that neutrals need have no fears as to the fate of the Armenians.

History has proved that the Turks have never robbed the Armenians, but, on the contrary, have always protected them affectionately when they were oppressed.—Central News.

HUNS ON CERNA FIRING.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Salonika Front.—Near Makovo, in the Cerna salient, increased artillery activity of the French, caused these last few days by our own successful advantages, continued also yesterday.—Central News.

THE VATICAN AND PEACE.

ROME, Wednesday.—The Vatican organ, the *Osservatore Romano* states there is no foundation whatever for the report that the Pope intends approaching President Wilson again in favour of peace.—Central News.

KING AND QUEEN'S VISIT TO READING.

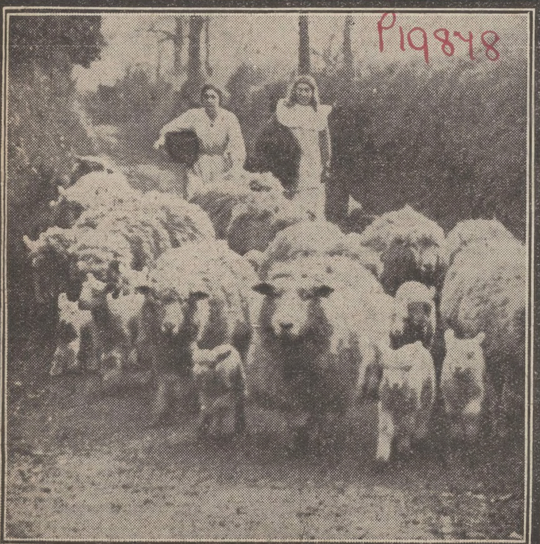
The King and Queen on their visit of inspection to Huntley and Palmer's factory.

The King talks to a veteran of the Sudan War.

Workmen cheering their Majesties.

The King and Queen paid a visit to Reading yesterday. The main objects of the visit was to learn something more about food production and to make the acquaintance of various classes of war workers.

"THE GENTLE SHEPHERDESS."



On a farm in Devonshire, all the men having joined up except the farmer—who is ill—the two daughters, Elsie and Phyllis Joslin, aged respectively eighteen and fourteen, are running the work. Driving the lambs and ewes.

NEW MODE.—Nothing could surpass in grace this walking suit of black charmeuse trimmed with buttons and beaver. With it is worn a hat of the same fur with a quill as its sole ornament.

IN THE—

Chief Engineer F. Thurlow, formerly of the ss. Brussels, who has arrived home after repatriation from Germany.

Miss Gertrude Octavia Jones, Commandant of Hillsborough Red Cross Hospital, Harlow, Essex, "mentioned."

CASUALTY.—Maj. Sir V. E. Lees, Bart., King's Royal Rifle Corps, who is reported to have been wounded.

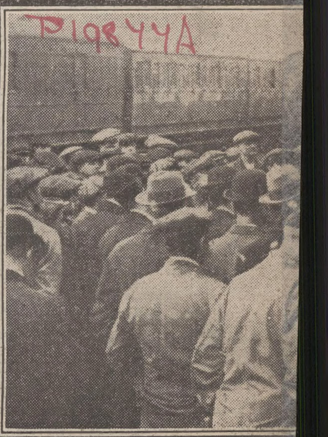
TO WED.—Miss Mary Pilditch, who is to marry Major H. A. Hammick, M.C., of the Manchester Regiment.

THE LIQUID F

Serbian colonels on a visit to the western fro
works it can be seen in his

A memorial service to the late Sir Stanley Maude was held at the Citad
in Bagdad. A priest reading the prayers.—(Official photograph.)

AGRICULTURAL LECTU



Mr. Jenkins, on behalf of the Board of A
railway workers. In the above photograph
and South-Western

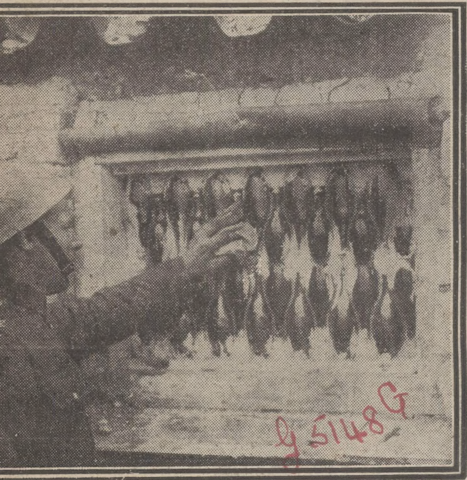
PROJECTOR.

liquid fire projector. The man who
Official photograph.)

—NEWS

Capt. E. G. Humby, South Shields, awarded D.S.C. for bravery in saving his ship from submarine attacks.

Miss M. Allen, T.F.N.S., who has been "mentioned" for valuable services rendered in connection with the war.



of a dug-out near our front line in France has been made out
soda-water bottles and cement.—(Official photograph.)

ENGINE SHED.

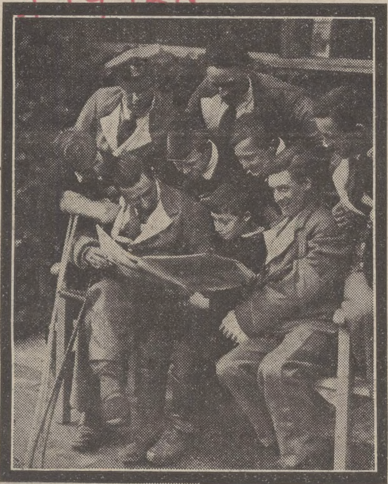
ured to many large audiences of
ng the men in the large London
d at Exeter.

WOUNDED.—Maj. W. C. Wilson, D.S.O., M.C., who is reported wounded. He is a famous international Rugby footballer.

ON TOUR.—Miss Marie Minetti, who is playing Mlle. Alice Delysia's part in the musical play "Carminetta" on tour.

CRIPPLED BOYS AND CRIPPLED SOLDIERS

Wounded soldiers at farm work at the Princess Louise Military Orthopædic Hospital.



Wounded soldiers with air-raid shock boys.

Feeding pigeons in the courtyard.

Wounded soldiers have now arrived at the Princess Louise Military Orthopædic Hospital Schools at Chailey. The sight of the crippled men and crippled boys working and playing together is a very inspiring one.

SPRING FASHION.—A simple walking gown in rich velvet. The skirt is knife-pleated, and it is trimmed with skunk. The hat is of silk beaver. The addition of a walking-stick makes it a graceful outfit.

WHEN LEARNING BECOMES A PLEASURE.

The weather being so fine, the children of the Lancing-street school at St. Pancras are enjoying the unaccustomed luxury of a lesson in the open air.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

Daily Mirror
THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1918

MORE ABOUT EDUCATION.

EDUCATION was again debated by the House of Commons yesterday; in the new spirit urged upon us by the war, which makes this even more a vital matter than ever it was, and helps also to remove it from the controversial or cantankerous atmosphere in which it seemed inevitably to live in days before the flood.

Mr. Fisher, who spoke on the second reading of the Bill, fitly typifies the change. His patience and serenity manage to keep his hearers' minds always to the one thing needful, which is to view education broadly and boldly as an attempt, within human power, to elicit the best in all our British youth; not merely by a more or less stringent programme of things-to-be-learnt, or technical accomplishments to be gained in a given time, but by a *liberation* of the struggling best in men, and a general enlargement of their powers.

Perhaps the platonic doctrine of knowledge being but reminiscence—an awakening of sleeping good in us—is the most generous view of the possibilities of education. Anyhow, to believe that all, under given opportunities, have it in them to be other and better than they are, is a less depressing doctrine than the one that education, after all, only reinforces native instinct and prejudice, and that a fool with it is simply a fool who gives good reasons for his folly. The future may be disabused, in that sense, about education. It is at least our duty to try what form of culture can best contribute to the perfect growth of "the plant man." If we fail, we fail: but we must try.

Mr. Fisher has often expressed his faith in this ideal; but never more effectively shown the accuracy of his tests as to what a good education is, and what it can do for men, than in his remark to the effect that it may be tested by a man's power of *using and enjoying his leisure*. "To know God and to enjoy him for ever," says the Scotch Catechism. How is this aim achieved in our hideous civilisation to-day?

Examine men, observe them, when they have leisure! Remember our holidays in old days. Follow our civilisation trailing listless through Bank Holiday streets, "all dressed up and nowhere to go." Eating, drinking, ugly clothes, vacancy, hurrying to and fro: then, as a result—if the leisure be prolonged—ennui, mischief: in one class, flawed tempers; in another, broken heads. Such was, is, and again will be our use of leisure: consequently, our education. The test is true and severe. . . .

Are we pharisaical, scholastic, pedantic, in so criticising it?

What would we have them do, rich or poor, on a day off? Do we violently condemn golf and the "pictures"? Would we have them bowed over books, or gaining instruction with red "guides" at the heels of bespectacled professors?

We have no such pretension.

Only, we desire them to "enjoy God for ever": that is, to be content with beauty, with the world's face, with flowers, fine days, animals, young people, the joy of recognising what is meant to recreate the spirit. And how few reach or know the still accessible joys!—so few, that the greater effort of civilisation is spent in utterly destroying them, in the befouling of our lovely land with the leprosy of our ugly industrialism. . . .

To know how to use leisure—we accept Mr. Fisher's test. But we shall not see it realised yet. That pleasure must be for our children's children, whose minds, we hope, will be free from the scars set upon ours by industrialism and the war to which it led. . . . W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The aim of education should be rather to teach us how to think than what to think.—*Beattie.*

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

About Men, Women and Affairs

PREMIER IN PULPIT.

Ships and a Seat—The Bishop and His Chauffeuse.

I WENT to the City Temple yesterday afternoon to hear the Prime Minister's address to the National Free Church Council Assembly. The Prime Minister was in fine form, and his speech—thrilling, eloquent, inspiring—hugely delighted his hearers.

At Home.—It is the first time that a British Prime Minister has been in a pulpit, but I have never seen the Prime Minister look happier or more at home than he did yesterday.

Singer and Orator.—Mr. Lloyd George, accompanied by Captain Guest, the Chief Government Whip, stepped up the pulpit steps as the great congregation was singing. A few seconds later he was heartily joining in the hymn.

Lady Doris Gordon Lennox, Lord March's youngest daughter, and granddaughter of the Duke of Richmond.

Mrs. Edward Ryle, wife of the Dean of Westminster's only son, who has now been discharged from the Army.

New Irish Chief.—I thought when I saw Mr. John Dillon last that he had gone very white in hair and beard. I rather wonder if he will be equal to the strenuous life of the Nationalist leader. But he can always rely on the loyal and energetic support of Mr. "Joe" Devlin.

NEW WAR TYPES: THE JOCUND WAITER.

He jests merrily about the smallness and dearness of the portions allotted to customers. Would he jest also about the corresponding smallness of a tip handed to him?—(By W. K. Haselden.)

An Anomaly.—An M.P. told me yesterday not to be astonished if a seat in Parliament is soon found for Sir John Maclay, the Shipping Controller. Ships are the problem of the day; and it is felt to be absurd that the Controller should be outside St. Stephen's.

Spies in the Docks?—Talking about shipping, it is interesting to note that Lord Meath intends to urge on the powers that be to look after the numerous aliens, naturalised and not, who are allowed to roam about British seaport towns. The U-boat commanders' knowledge of shipping movements certainly seems uncanny.

The Mystery.—Everybody was discussing yesterday Sir Joseph Compton Rickett's mysterious hint about the Premier at the Free Church Council meeting. He is a great friend of Mr. Lloyd George, whom he admires very much. Sir Joseph has been Paymaster-General since 1916, and is one of the lights of militant Nonconformity.

Etiquette.—Etiquette to one's chauffeuse is a delicate matter. The Bishop of London solves it in the most chivalrous way. I saw him, after descending from a Y.M.C.A. car, both bow and raise his episcopal hat to his pretty driver, who bowed in return.

Dances for the Prince.—The Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Dudley, and a few other hostesses, gave small dance-parties for the Prince of Wales recently, but, greatly to his regret—for he loves dancing—he was only able to take in two of them.

Twice Wounded.—I notice that Sir John Lees is wounded for the second time. The young baronet two years ago succeeded his brother, who fell fighting the Hun. The other brother is in the Yeomanry.

Romance.—Sir John and Sir Thomas, I remember, married two sisters—the Misses Benita and Madeline Pelly, the charming daughters of Sir Harold Pelly. The first was a widow after two years of wedded life.

From the States.—In Piccadilly yesterday I saw Mr. Henry P. Davison, on a visit from the United States, where he raised in one week 100,000,000dols. for the American Red Cross. Not satisfied with this, he intends to try for another 100,000,000 soon.

A Financial Power.—He is a partner in "J. P. Morgan." I often saw him about London before the war—a distinguished-looking figure, popular with his British hosts.

A Royal Spectator.—The Guards' football in the Park opposite Knightsbridge Barracks has always a row of spectators in carriages. I saw Queen Alexandra, who was driving past the other day, stop in order to watch some clever dribbling.

At the Athenæum.—I doubt whether Mr. Joseph Conrad will much frequent the rare atmosphere of the Athenæum, to which distinguished club he has now been elected. He does not easily leave his Kentish retreat.

Country versus Town.—Mr. Thomas Hardy is another great writer whose club life, if he ever indulges in it, is restricted to the Athenæum. I can imagine Mr. Hardy and Mr. Conrad meeting there and agreeing that there is no place like the country!

A Blue Triangle Idea.—Do the Y.W.C.A. do things by halves? No! Trafalgar-square is now turned into a reproduction of a W.A.A.C. camp in France, with the Hon. Emily Kinnaird in charge of a model Y.W.C.A. hut, a type of those which try to bring a bit of home to our girl soldiers.

Poor Old England!—I see that Sir Beddoe Rees, of Cardiff, is to be Liberal candidate for the new Cannock Division of Staffordshire. If all the Welshmen who are standing as candidates for Parliament succeed in getting elected there will be no room at St. Stephen's for anyone else, except the Scots and the Irish.

Lavish.—A friend of mine tells me that he has received three circulars from a Government Department, bearing the same signature and containing precisely the same matter, by the same post. Correct me if I am wrong, but I thought there was a rumour of a paper shortage.

No Petrol.—My girl cousin tells me that all her friends have made up their minds that they will do no end of walking during the coming summer. That is why all the tailor-made suits are being designed to walk in.

Cruelty.—This sounds like a made-up tale, but it is absolutely true. A friend of mine, a solicitor, was consulted by a lady as to whether her husband's conduct amounted to legal "cruelty." He had, in a fit of temper, torn up her meat card!

The Nightmare.—Most people are getting a little tired of that overworked "camouflage." In one household I know a small fine is collected from any member who thoughtlessly uses the word.

The Dug-Out.—"Bombproof" seems to be another word that has got on the minds of some people. The other day I saw an advertisement of a guinea-a-week furnished flat to let—"guaranteed bombproof."

Invalid Actor.—I was glad to meet Mr. Arthur Wontner in town yesterday. I believe he had been rehearsing for the new war play we are to see anon at the Garrick. He told me he felt much stronger, and was glad to be back at work after having been obliged to give up his part in "The Yellow Ticket" on account of illness.

Growing Up.—Miss Eva Embury, whom here you behold, tells me that she has played Peter Pan more times than any English actress. Her collection of letters and souvenirs from children who love Peter runs into hundreds; and, moreover, she is president of the Peter Pan Club in a big provincial town.

Miss Eva Embury.

Queue Revues.—Have you ever noticed how the stage hardly ever takes up a topic till every bit of interest has been discussed out of it? I notice that a sketch called "Food Queues" is being put on at a London variety theatre next week. A month ago it might have been more topical.

THE RAMBLER.

Keep your Skin young

Do not wait until your complexion begins to lose its freshness and fine texture. Start using Icilma Cream now. That is the surest way to prevent your skin from growing old before its time.

Get a 1/- pot of this fragrant, non-greasy, toilet cream. Apply it sparingly, a little at a time; and then rub your face with a clean handkerchief. You will be surprised to find how much dust is removed. You can see the good Icilma Cream does.

It is the only toilet cream that refreshes the skin and brings out its natural charm.

Icilma Cream

Price 1/- everywhere—pronounced Eye-Silma.

Icilma Flesh-Tinted Cream, 1/6 per pot.

ICILMA CO., LTD., 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.1

THE SECRET WIFE By JOHN CARDINAL

Tony Herrick.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NORA WYNNE, the secret wife of

TONY HERRICK, a discharged soldier and a clerk in the office of

GEORGE SHEFFIELD, a millionaire manufacturer in love with Nora, but whose proposal of marriage she has rejected without telling him that she is already wedded. Sheffield introduces to her

MADGE RUSSELL, an actress, whom she later sees with Tony. Sheffield tells Nora he is interested in the actress' career.

EXPLANATIONS.

IT wasn't enough for Nora: She felt that she must know more, whatever would be the price she might have to pay for her knowledge.

"And Mr. Herrick must think a lot of Miss Russell, too, I suppose," she pursued, indifferently. Nora had a strange feeling of taking an irrecoverable plunge. She hung upon Sheffield's answer.

"I'm sure of it, Miss Wynne." George Sheffield chuckled with amusement and his small eyes twinkled. "Mind you, perhaps I've said more than I ought to have done—I may have been a little too previous. Fact is, there's a good bit of the matchmaker in me. Whether you believe it or not, I'm not the crusty old bachelor lots of people who don't know me would tell you I am. I'd like to see Madge Russell happily settled, and I'll tell you this: there's not a young man living, young Herrick or anybody else, could marry a better girl! I'd be very pleased indeed to see it happen!"

He got up from his chair. In that abrupt way he decided about most things, he felt that he wasn't keen on staying in the Wynnes' drawing-room any longer. It would have been different if he could have had a little talk with Nora herself (very different, he thought regretfully), but there didn't seem the ghost of a chance of that happening.

Nora wasn't well, either: there was a definite darkness under her eyes. . . .

If it hadn't been for that he would have tried to get her to go somewhere with him and buck her up. She didn't seem to get out much at any time, and she must find it dull stuck away down here. A girl like Nora wanted plenty of entertainment and company and little outings—Sheffield wondered what old Wynne could be thinking about all his time not to see that she got them! He would have a talk to Wynne about that the first time a chance came.

Or he would see, if he could only persuade her to give him the right to do so, that Nora got plenty of change and amusement and brightness and laughter . . . when all her days were her own and she had his money to spend.

Trust him for that, Sheffield reflected, with a glow of pleasure. It was for him only a matter of waiting, after all. Nora would know her own mind before long.

This train of fancy was still giving him pleasure when he said good-bye to Nora in the hall. Wynne and her mother had at least had the grace to disappear for a bit—and they might have done that long ago, he would have thought. . . .

And Nora's thought was only a half-fearful wonder how she had managed to get through the last hour at all, since that terrible news about Tony and Madge Russell had come with careless freedom from Sheffield's lips.

But it was over now; in another minute Sheffield would have really gone . . . she smiled rather pitifully as she shook hands.

"You must look after yourself better than this," said Sheffield sympathetically. "You're not at all the thing, I can see that. I do hope you will be better next time I look in."

The sincerity of his solicitude touched her . . . but would he never let go her hand? And then he exclaimed, and his voice was different, as if he were quite hurt about the discovery he had made.

THE BRACELET.

"YOU don't wear the bracelet I gave you, Miss Wynne." And his laugh was plainly embarrassed, as if he strove to hide his feeling about the matter. "That's a little thing for you to do . . . to please me. I think you might do that. Or perhaps—didn't you like it?" he added bluntly.

The bracelet George Sheffield had insisted upon her accepting, against all her protestations, that other night during their journey home. She had taken it off directly she was safe home; she had never looked at it since.

Nora shared his embarrassment now. He was so cast down about it. It made her feel mean. How could she tell him that she had flung it away from her the first opportunity she had got? That she had never wanted to, that she never would except under pressure, wear that gift from him! She didn't even know where she had put it. She tried hard to remember.

"Oh, no!" And she uttered the first excuse of which she thought, with the idea that he would accept it and go. Anything to hurry that moment of his going, for which she so desperately longed.

"The fastening broke, Mr. Sheffield, and I haven't had it repaired. Of course, I liked it very much. It was a lovely thing, far too good for me."

"Now that's impossible," George Sheffield laughed. "I'll see to it for you. Run up and get it for me, and I'll let you have it back in a day or so. I'll take it to the jeweller's myself."

George Sheffield looked at Nora inquiringly; she seemed reluctant to move. "Please get it, Miss Wynne . . . it won't take you a minute."

"Certainly, if you really want me to . . ." Nora said. "It's very nice of you to offer to take the trouble. But why should you bother about it now—won't some other time do?"

He wouldn't hear of it.

"No time like the present," he asserted. "Besides, if I take it away with me now I'll know there's no chance of my forgetting it. And the quicker you'll get it back, too—I'll wait here."

A thought came to him that put a line across his forehead, although he spoke lightly. "Of course, Miss Wynne, if you've lost my bracelet, please tell me . . . and don't worry to find excuses . . . Or did you throw it away, as you threatened to do?"

"Oh, no," Nora protested. "I haven't done that; it isn't likely."

Sheffield's face cleared wonderfully. The disturbing thought had come unbidden that she had cared so little for his gift that she had lost it, or given it away to some girl friend or other

He found himself oddly remembering asking the price of the bracelet in Bond-street . . . how pleased he had imagined Nora would be with it. They hadn't sent in the bill for it yet—he must see that he got that—George Sheffield disliked bills.

"I had an accident with it, that's all," Nora said hesitatingly.

"And didn't want me to know it, eh?" Sheffield put in good-humouredly. "Well, you needn't have been afraid of my knowing that."

Nora slipped upstairs and searched for the bracelet with a feeling of hopeless anger. She wished she had never seen it. Directly she had got home that night she had hidden it away somewhere just because she didn't want to see it and had resolved to herself never to wear it.

This was no fault of hers, at any rate, she consoled herself. Nora remembered how Sheffield had pressed the bracelet on her despite all her remonstrances . . . . had suddenly fastened it on her wrist. . . She had begged him to take it back, but he had insisted that she should keep it, had told her she could do what she liked with it, but that he certainly did not intend to restore it to his pocket.

She found it at last, held it near the light and looked at it distastefully for a few seconds.

She tried the fastening. As she had known, it worked perfectly. That excuse she had given to Sheffield downstairs had been forced out of her . . . so very much Nora had hoped that he would accept it and go away and not think anything further about the wretched thing.

There was only one thing to do. Nora closed the fingers of one hand tightly round the rim and jabbed the bracelet on the broad rail of the bedstead till it left a mark on the mahogany. She repeated this till it was impossible for her to fasten the bracelet at all. It gave her an angry pleasure to subject it to this rough treatment.

Nora was suffering so herself that this business of Sheffield's bracelet rankled within her and angered her disproportionately. It seemed like an actual injury, almost, to have to do this little thing to make good her excuse to Sheffield waiting downstairs.

It seemed to her that it wasn't Nora Wynne at all, but some stranger, who was carefully replacing the bracelet in its case, mechanically finding an envelope big enough to put the case in, mechanically sticking down the flap. . . .

George Sheffield wouldn't examine the damage to the bracelet then—at least, not in front of her. It must be some stranger doing all these little things so carefully, because she herself, the real Nora Wynne, was doing nothing else in the world but thinking, thinking. . . .

And all Nora's thoughts were with one thing only, and it all hurt so bitterly, and yet, for the life of her, she could not stop thinking. . . . Oh, how could it be true, this, that Sheffield had suggested so carelessly about Tony and Madge Russell? . . .

Just now, tired and upset, she could find no little trace of hope to offset her fears. At least, Tony must be very friendly with Madge Russell for George Sheffield to speak of the two of them as he had done.

Nora started guiltily. . . . It must have been a very long time since she had come upstairs. She wondered what Sheffield would be thinking. She opened the door a little, and heard his slow, methodical steps up and down the hall. There was no escape that she could see; that was what George Sheffield was doing in regard to her . . . always patient, always waiting . . . confident and well content to wait. . . .

What was it he himself had told her. That he could wait for her, that he didn't mind waiting . . . because in all his successful life he had always got what he wanted in the end. Always . . .

Oh, it was becoming impossible. . . . Nora drew in her breath and a little cry came unwittingly from her, the cry of her lonely tortured heart. There wasn't any way of escape for her but full confession, and how could she think of that! For a moment the shadow of defeat was in her tragic unseeing eyes.

She had to surrender to circumstance, she knew. She had to keep on reminding herself of that. Her hands moved in a gesture of utter weariness at the knowledge. Every fresh hour seemed to bring with it a new power to hurt her.

"I shall be ill if I don't stop thinking," she thought. "I must go on with it . . . must. . . ."

She hurried downstairs and placed the packet in George Sheffield's hand.

"There you are, Mr. Sheffield," she said. "It's not damaged much—but I'm afraid I haven't had time to have it repaired before."

Sheffield opened the case slowly, then started.

"Why, Miss Wynne," he said, slowly, "you must have treated this very roughly to batter the fastening so badly!"

Don't miss to-morrow's thrilling instalment.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

There is no need for anyone to remain

Weak, Anaemic, 'Nervy,' Run-down

Because 'Wincarnis' (The Wine of Life) creates new strength, new rich, red blood, new nerve force and new vitality—thus giving to the whole body a delicious feeling of new life. 'Wincarnis' possesses a four-fold power in promoting new health, because it is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, life giving beverage That is why

OVER 10,000 DOCTORS RECOMMEND 'WINCARNIS.'

All Wine Merchants, licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

Small Size 2/9 —— Large Size 4/6

WINCARNIS

"The Wine of Life."

"Luvisca" Regd.

SHIRTS AND BLOUSES

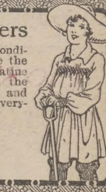
for present day wear. Sold by all Drapers in latest styles and designs.

Look for the "LUVISCA" Tab. None genuine without.

COURTAULDS, LTD. (Dept. 36) Aldermanbury, London, E.C.2.

Outdoor Workers

are subject to all weather conditions. Rain and wind make the skin rough and sore unless Oatine is used regularly, it keeps the complexion and hands soft and velvety. 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 3d. everywhere.—Ask for



Oatine FACE CREAM

ADELPHI.—(Ger. 2645.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.

AMBASSADORS.—"The Little Brother." Every Evening, 8.15. Matinee, Weds Sats. 2.30. Regent 2890.

APOLLO.—2.30 and 8.15. "Inside the Lines." Matinees, Daily, 2.30. Evenings, Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.15.

BEECHAM OPERA CO., Drury Lane.—To-night, 7.30, "Tristan and Isolde"; Fri., 8, "Seraglio."

COMEDY.—"Bubbly," musical entertainment, with Arthur Playfair. Evgs., 8.15. Mats., Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.15.

CRITERION.—The Celebrated Farce, "A Little Bit of Fluff." 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30.

DALY'S.—At 8. "The Maid of the Mountains." Nightly, at 8. Matinees, Tues. and Sats., at 2. (Ger. 201.)

DUKE OF YORK'S.—Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30 "The 13th Chair." Tel., Ger. 314

GARRICK.—"Carminetta." Delysia, Morton, etc. Evgs., at 8.15. Matinee, Mon., Wed and Sat. at 2.30.

GLOBE.—Marie Lohr in "Love in a Cottage." Every Evening, at 8. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.15. (Tel. Ger. 8722.)

HAYMARKET.—"General Post." To-day and Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—"Chu Chin Chow." To-day and Twice Daily, at 2.15 and 8.

KINGSWAY.—Bromley Challenor in "When Knights Were Bold." Evenings, at 8. Mats., Thurs., Sats., 2.30.

LYCEUM.—"Seven Days Leave." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.45. 5s 9d. to 8d. "Clever Drama"—"Evening News."

LYRIC.—Doris Keane in "Romance." Nightly, 8.15. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.30. Basil Sydney, Cecil Humphreys.

MASKELYNES THEATRE OF MYSTERY, Langham-place, W. Daily, 3 and 8. 1s. to 5s. (and tax) May 1545.

NEW.—"The Freaks," by Arthur Pinero. To-day, 2.30; Nightly, 8.30. Matinees, Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30.

OXFORD.—Great Bairnsfather play, "The Better 'Ole." Arthur Bourchier as "Old Bill." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.

PALACE.—To-night, at 8. "Pamela," with Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley, Owen Nares. Mats., Wed., Sats., 2.

PLAYHOUSE.—"The Yellow Ticket." Gladys Cooper, Allan Aynesworth. Daily, 2.30. Thurs., Sat. Evenings, 8.30.

PRINCE OF WALES'.—Evenings, 8. Mats., Wed., Th., Sat., 2. "Flora," by H. Grattan, with Gertie Millar.

PRINCE'S.—"Yes, Uncle!" New Musical Comedy. Evenings, 8. Mats Wed and Sat., 2 (Gerr. 3400.)

QUEEN'S.—"Brewster's Millions." Nightly, at 8.30. Percy Hutchison as Monty Brewster. Mats., M., W., S., 2.30.

ROYALTY.—"Billeted." Daily, at 2.30. Dennis Eadie, Iris Hoey. To-night and Thurs., Sats., 8.15. (Last Weeks.)

ST. JAMES'.—Daily, 2.30. To-night and Thurs., Sats., 8. "Valentine." Napoleon Lambelet's musical play.

ST. MARTIN'S.—(Gerr. 3416.) "Sleeping Partners." Every Evening, at 8.30. Mat., To-day and Sat., 2.30.

SAVOY.—2.30, 8.30. "Nothing but Truth." A. E. Matthews, Renee Kelly. Every Evg. Mats. W., Th., Sat.

SHAFTESBURY.—Ger. 6666. "Arlette." Operetta. Evenings, 8. Matinees, Wed and Sat., at 2.

STRAND.—(Mr. A. Aldin's Season.)—Evgs., 8.30. Mats., W., T., S. 2.30. "Cheating Cheaters" Mary O'Farrell, etc.

VAUDEVILLE.—"Cheep!" Harry Grattan's Record Revue. Evenings, 8.15. Mats., Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.15.

ALHAMBRA.—Evgs., 8.15 Mats., W., Th., S., 2.15 "The Bing Boys on Broadway." George Robey, Violet Loraine.

COLISEUM.—(Ger. 7541.) 2.30, 8. Alfred Sutro's play. "The Trap," with Herbert Waring, Miriam Lewes and Co.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. "Box o' Tricks." Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 650.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, 9. Little Tich, Ernie Lotinga and Co., Maidie Scott, Max Darewski, Beatie and Babs, etc.

THE KING DECORATES WAR WORKERS:

SEE PICTURES ON PAGE ONE

Daily Mirror

LINCOLNSHIRE LEADS.

This tractor, worked by a Lincoln team, won the monthly prize of the Ministry of Food (Production Committee) for the tractor that does the most work in each county.

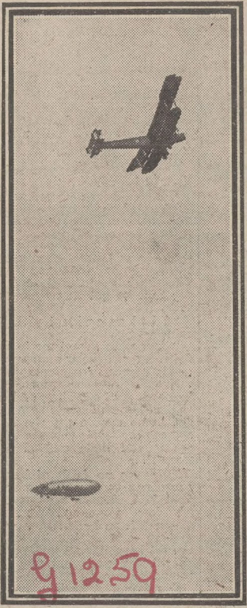
HONOURING A GALLANT SOLDIER.

Fitter-Sergeant Walton, R.G.A., is decorated with the D.C.M. and the Meritorious Service Medal. During a bombardment he repaired four guns of his battery.

A FUTURE FARMER AND HIS WIFE.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, winners of the first prize given by Baroness D'Erlanger in the tombola at the Petticoat-lane Fair. The prize is two acres of land in the Chilterns, and Mr. Stevens intends to start a farm there.

HOW WE BOMB THE HUN IN HIS OWN LAIR.



A type of bombing machine now being used by British airmen.

Coblentz—a general view of the town from the Rhine.

German soldiers guarding the Hotel Riesen, Furstenhof, Coblenz.

On Tuesday last another daylight raid was made on Germany, making the third within the last five days, by our aeroplanes. The barracks at Coblenz were attacked. All our machines returned safely.

HOSPITAL WORK.

Mrs. Violet Martin-Smith, of Codicote Mansion, Welwyn, Herts, "mentioned" for valuable services in connection with hospital maintenance and superintendence.

Sister J. E. Hawkins, who is "mentioned" in Sir Stanley Maude's Mesopotamia dispatch for her valuable nursing services.

Sister Rose Alice Kenyon, Q.A.I.M.N.S., who has been "mentioned" for valuable services in General Sir Stanley Maude's Mesopotamia dispatch.

PERSUADED TO LEAVE AT LAST.

An old inhabitant at Pont-a-Mousson is persuaded to leave the town, though many of the residents prefer to remain in spite of Hun guns and constant attention from enemy aircraft.—(French official photograph.)

Printed and Published by The Pictorial Newspaper Co., (1910), Ltd., at The Daily Mirror Offices, 23-29, Bouverie-street, London, E.C. 4.—Thursday, March 14, 1918.